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THE

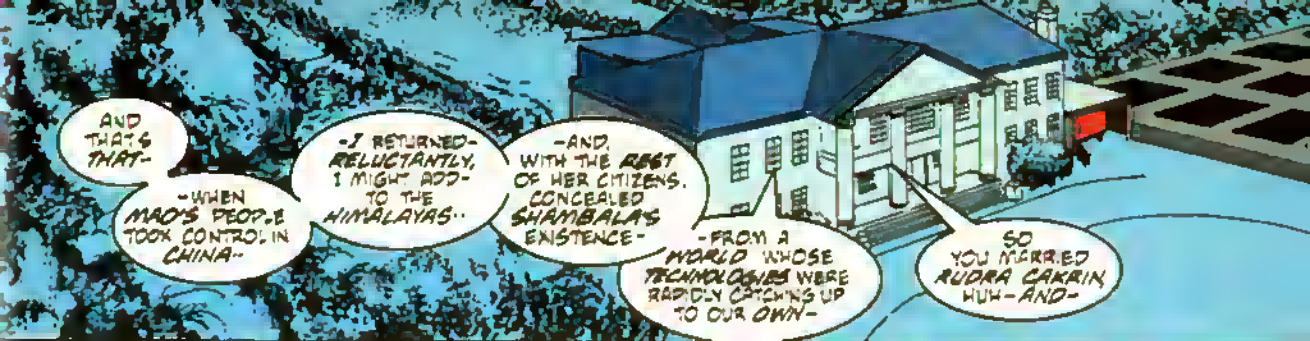
SHADOW

by HOWARD CHAYNIN

TM

THIRD OF FOUR ISSUES
FOR MATURE
READERS





AND THAT'S THAT-

-WHEN MAO'S PEOPLE TOOK CONTROL IN CHINA-

-I RETURNED- RELUCTANTLY, I MIGHT ADD- TO THE HIMALAYAS-

-AND, WITH THE REST OF HER CITIZENS, CONCEALED SHAMBALA'S EXISTENCE-

-FROM A WORLD WHOSE TECHNOLOGIES WERE RAPIDLY CATCHING UP TO OUR OWN-

SO YOU MARRIED RUDRA CARRIN HUH- AND-



SHORT! RUDRA!

HARDLY, MY LOCKHART-

--CHANG AND MSU'S LATE MOTHER WAS A SWEET, DOGILE WOMAN WHO UNDERSTOOD HER PLACE-

"NOT SOME STRIDENT LOUD-MOUTH, WHO--

YE GODS--A TOTALLY UNRECONSTRUCTED-

"MALE CHAUVINIST PIG" THAT IS WHAT THEY CALL IT? TRUE-



--PERHAPS YOU'D BE LESS SHOCKED IF YOU CONSIDERED--

--THAT ALTHOUGH I APPEAR TO BE A MEMBER OF YOUR DECADENT GENERATION--

--I'VE ACTUALLY GOT A FEW YEARS ON YOUR FATHER HERE--

BUT EVEN HARRY'S HAD HIS CONSCIOUSNESS RAISED A LITTLE--

KICKING AND SCREAMING ALL THE WAY, I'M--

FORGET IT, MAVIS--HE'S A PIG--WITHOUT ANY 'MALE CHAUVINIST' QUALIFICATIONS

-EWS THREE, NEW YORK--

KUK

G-2455

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-EARLIER
TODAY--

THAT'S
HURMAN! RIGHT,
MOST OF THE BURKE
VICTIMS--MOE SHREVNITZ,
JERICO DRUKE, CLIFFORD
MARSLAND--

-THESE
ARE KRAFFI GUYS
WHO, IN SOME
WAY, WERE TIED
UP WITH THE
SHADOW--



-WHICH IS CONFIRMED BY THE
FAILED ATTEMPT BY THOSE PUNKS
TO HIT WHOEVER 'HURMAN' WAS
CALLING HIMSELF THE SHADOW AT
THAT JERSEY CARNIVAL YESTERDAY--

-WHO KNOWS? LURPI!
COULDA BEEN THE OLD
BOY HIMSELF--
HE CARRIED
'45'S--

"NOW I HEAR THAT, AT
DR. TAM'S PLACE IN
FRISCO, THE BOYS
FOUND A MESSAGE
IN BLOOD--

Shadowmanla



Shadowmanla



THE KING IS
LONG LIVE
THE PRINCE



-SO, MAYBE IT'S
THE WORK OF BENEDICT
STARK--THE PRINCE
OF EVIL--
GET IT?

-THANK
YOU,
INSPECTOR
CARDONA--

-A BIZARRE OFFSHOOT
OF THESE CRIMES HAS
BEEN A WAVE OF WHAT
CAN ONLY BE CALLED
'SHADOWMANIA,' AS--

--WHAT--?

--THIS
JUST
IN--

-EYEWITNESSES
REPORT A BREAKIN
AT THE CHEROKEE
NUCLEAR POWER
FACILITY--

Shadowmanla



Shadowmanla



Shadowmanla



WAKE
ME UP
BEFORE
YOU
GO--GO--

Shadowmanla



-REPORTED
MISSING IS
AN UNKNOWN
QUANTITY OF
PLUTONIUM--

MERCY,
COME
HERE--



JUST A SECOND, PRES-I'M WATCHING THE 7-

NOW, MERCY-I'VE GOT GREAT NEWS-

-AND YOUR PAL NAOMI IS HERE-

NAOMI-THAT RIG!

DR. ELLIS GURRAY, DIRECTOR OF THE FACIL-

SPANK!

OWW!



THE SHADOW

RETURNS IN

BEAT IT, NAOMI-

-I CATCH YOU SUCKING 'ROUND PRES AGAIN-

-I'LL HAVE SONNY HERE GIVE YOU DOUBLE WHAT MYRA'S GETTING-

-AND GET YOU FITTED WITH A CEMENT G-STRING--

HEY, MERCY-I'VE JUST-

YOU HEARD HER, NAOMI-GET OUT-

-YOU'VE COME A LONG WAY FROM "LOSERS WEEPERS," SWEETIE--
-SNORTS--

-WHEN I SAW YOU BEHIND CURTAIN NUMBER TWO, I-

YOU'RE RAMBLING AGAIN, PRES--
WHAT'S UP?

RELOADED JUDGEMENT PART 3

HOWARD CHAYKIN · KEN BRUZENAK · ALEX WALD
writer · artist letterer colorist



OH, YEAH--
HOOCHHEIMER
CALLED--HE'S
FOUND HARRY
VINCENT--AND YOU'LL
NEVER GUESS
WHERE--

WELL--

OH--
YEAH--

--HE'S
HOLED UP
IN THE OLD
CRAYSTON
MANSION--

--AND
GUESS WHO
OWNS IT
NOW--

DIG IT,
PRES--I HAD ENOUGH
OF GUESSING WHEN I
WAS PRODUCT DISPLAY
CONSULTANT ON "LOSERS
WEEPERS"--WHO?

MRS.
DONALD
FORSTHE--

...AKA--
MARGO
LANE--



THE
SHADOW'S MAIN
SQUEEZE--

YOU
GOT IT,
HONEY--

SHE'S
BLEEDIN'
NOW, DAD--

AND
IF NAILING
MARGO WON'T
BRING ALLARD
OUT OF
HIDING--



I SAID SHE'S
BLEEDIN'
NOW, DAD--

OKAY,
SONNY--JUST
SEE SHE WIPES
UP THE FLOOR,
HUH--

--THEN
NOTHING
WILL--



HEY, SONNY--
GET HER A CHANGE
OF CLOTHES--SHE'S
DRIVING A HIT SQUAD
TO BRIARDALE--

--YOU
SCREEN THIS
ONE UP LIKE
THE ASSAULT
JOB--



"-AND I'LL FEED
YOU TO THE VULTURES
MYSELF."

THAT'S
IT. ALL WE NEED
NOW IS A TEST
RJ-

WHAT
IS IT,
HSU-TEI?

UH-
H-

BENEDICT
STARK...
RIDICULOUS.

THANK
YOU, HARRY-
SORRY I BLEW
MY STACK AT
YOU-

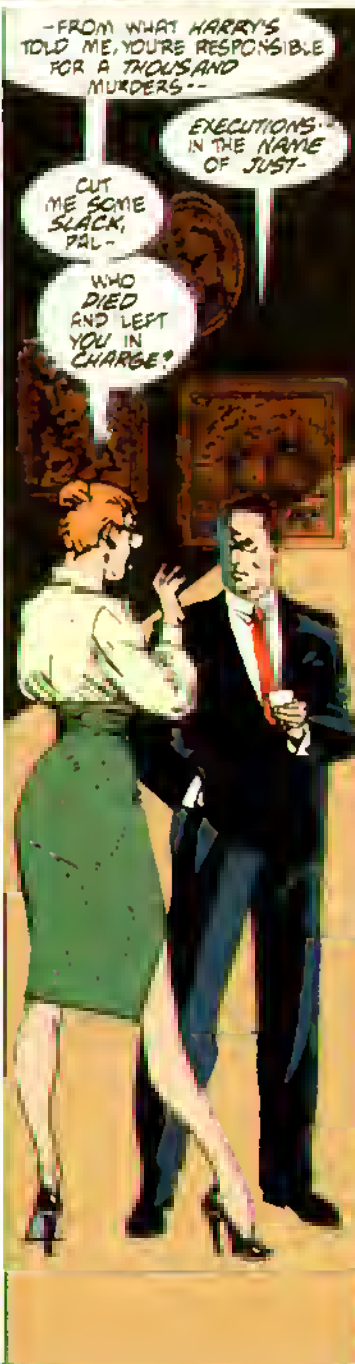


FORGET IT MARGO-
IT'S BEEN A TOUGH DAY ALL
AROUND...

I
SAW STARK
DIED-

-AND
WHOEVER IS
BEHIND THESE
CRIMES IS FAR
MORE MALEVOLENT
THAN STARK
COULD EVER
BE...

ISN'T
THAT- YOU
SHOULD PARDON
THE EXPRESSION,
THE POT CALLING
THE KETTLE
BLACK.

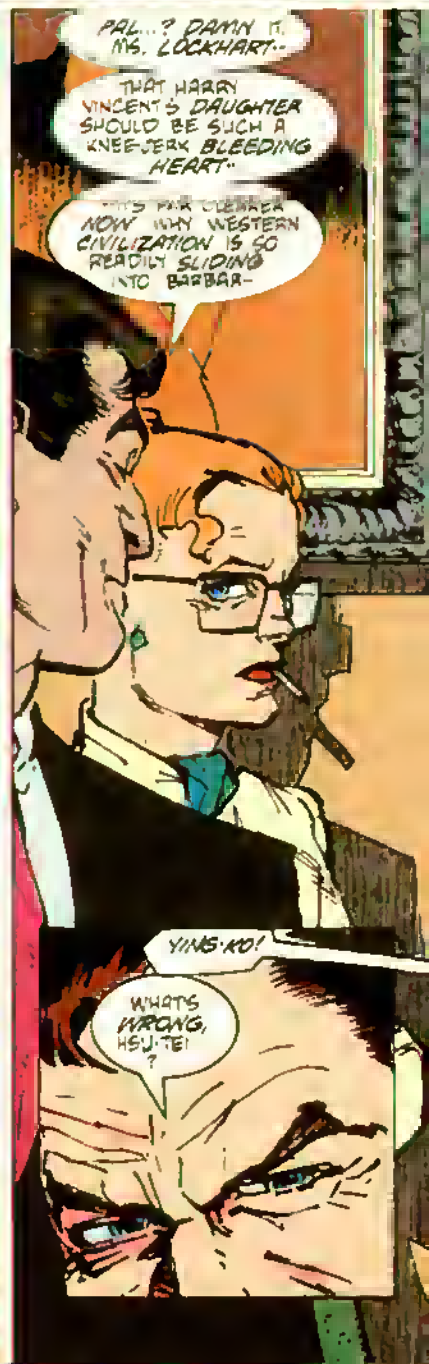


-FROM WHAT HARRY'S
TOLD ME, YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE
FOR A THOUSAND
MURDERS--

EXECUTIONS--
IN THE NAME
OF JUST-

CUT
ME SOME
SLACK,
PAL-

WHO
DIED
AND LEFT
YOU IN
CHARGE?



PAL...? DAMN IT,
MS. LOCKHART--

THAT HARRY
VINCENT'S DAUGHTER
SHOULD BE SUCH A
KNEE-JERK BLEEDING
HEART--

IT'S FAR CLEARER
NOW WHY WESTERN
CIVILIZATION IS SO
READILY SLIDING
INTO BARBAR-

YINS-KO!

WHAT'S
WRONG,
HSU-TEI?

A CAR..
AMERICAN
MAKE-MID
'50'S..

..WITH
THREE-
NO-FOUR
PASSENGERS
..

..DRESSED
IN THE MANNER
DESCRIBED BY
MR. VINCENT
AS "SNOT NOSE
PUNK"..

..IS
COMING
THROUGH THE
GA-

IT'S
THAT '57
CADDY-

SORRY,
HARRY-NOT
QUITE
YET-

--HSU TEI--
CHING YAO
CHANG--

JUST
LET-

-YOU'VE ALL GOT
TO GET OUT OF
HERE-

TERRIFIC!
ONLY WAY OUT'S
THROUGH THESE
PUNKS-

COME
NOW, MARGO-
YOU MAY HAVE LIVED
HERE FOR THIRTY
YEARS-

-BUT
THIS HOUSE
STILL KEEPS
SOME OF MY
SECRETS-

SHOO

-NOT
YOU, MS.
LOCKHART-

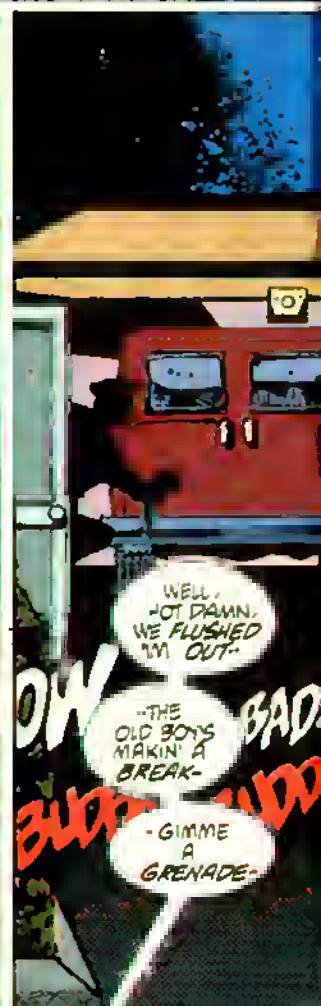
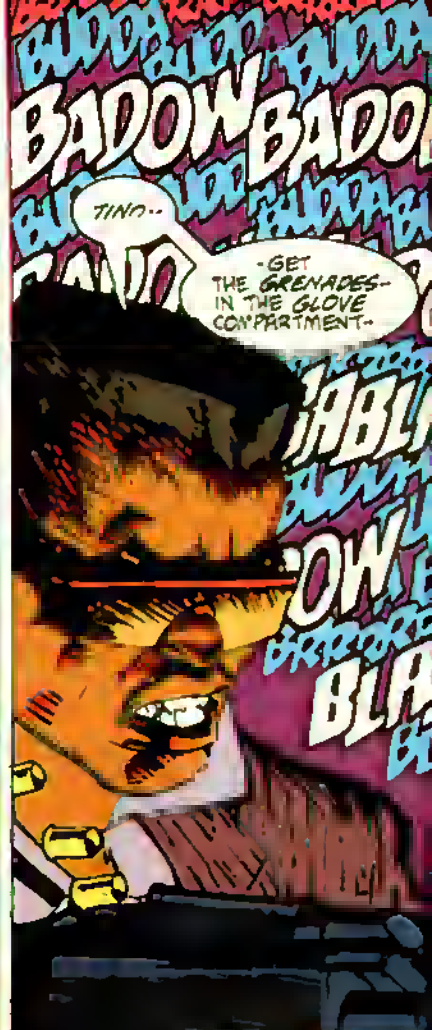
..TO APPRECIATE
IT IF YOU'D STAY
BEHIND WITH
ME..

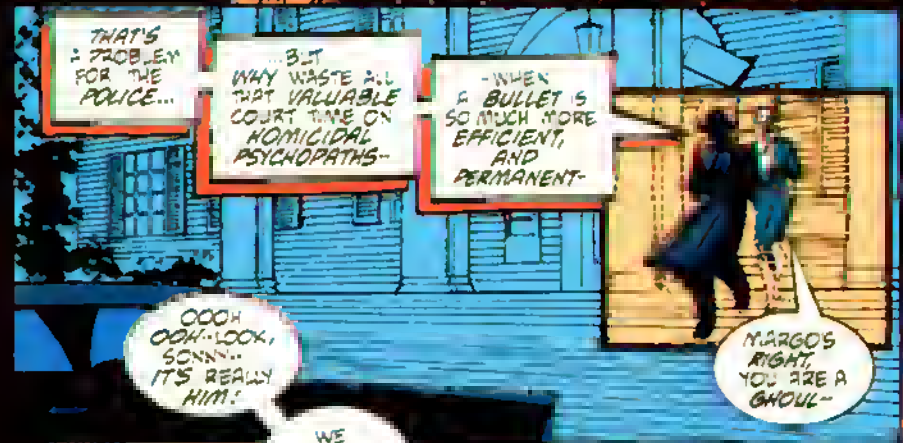
I WONDERED
WHAT HAPPENED TO
THE ROLLS--

HARRY-
YOU DRIVE--
TO THIS ADDRESS--
A WOMAN NAMED
LORELEI WILL CALL WITH
INSTRUCTIONS-











I MEAN, LOOK AT HIM, HUH--

--HE'S LIKE DRACULA, MEL GIBSON, AND SIMON LEBON PUT TOGETHER--

--HE'S --OH, DAMN-- THEY'RE LEAVING--

DON'T WORRY, I TAPED IT FOR YOU--

YOU'RE SUCH A DEAR-- RUN IT FROM THE START, HUH--

D'YOU THINK HE'LL DO WHAT DADDY WANTS?

ARE YOU KIDDING? ONCE HE SEES WHAT WE'VE GOT AS A BARGAINING CHIP--

--THE SHADOW'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOU TWO BACK TO SHAMBA-- OOH-- I MISSED THAT BEH--



--LOOK AT TINO'S HEAD-- S LIKE A ROTTEN MANGO--

AND YOU REALLY THINK THEY CAN DO THE OPERATION?

NO SWEAT--FROM WHAT I HEAR--

--THEY'LL HAVE PRES' BRAIN IN YOUR BODY BEFORE LUNCH, AND--

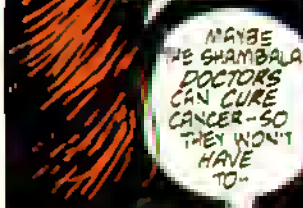
--HEY-- YOU'RE NOT SCARED OR UPSET ABOUT THAT, ARE YOU, HONEY?



NO-- LIKE DAD SAYS. THAT'S WHY I WAS BREED--

BRED. YOU'RE SO CUTE.

IF ONLY PRES' CANCER WASN'T INOPERABLE--



MAYBE THE SHAMBALA DOCTORS CAN CURE CANCER--SO THEY WON'T HAVE TO--

DON'T BE SILLY--HE'D STILL BE O.D. RIGHT?..

--THIS WAY WE CAN ALL BE TOGETHER AT THE SAME TIME--YOU, ME, AND HIM--



--ONLY I WON'T HAVE TO TOUCH HIS TICKY WRINKLES--

--AND YOU WON'T, WELL-- GIGGLE! YOU KNOW--

REPORT, LORELEI!

HARRY, MARGO AND YOUR SONS HAVE BEEN BRIEFED--

--AND I MUST SAY MASTER--

MARGO SEEMS RATHER HOSTILE TO--

DON'T WORRY-- SHE'S A REALIST--

--AND SHE'S UP AGAINST A WALL. MARGO WILL COME AROUND-- ONCE PER INITIAL TERROR IS PASSED--

I WOULD SUGGEST YOU PRESCRIBE INTENSE CARE AND DISCRETION--

--WE ARE DEALING WITH A PRIMAL MALEVOLENCE, UTTERLY DEVOID OF HUMANITY--

OH, BROTHER--

AND WITH THIS SO-CALLED "SHADOW MANIA"--UGH--WHAT HAS THIS CITY BECOME--SWEEPING NEW YORK--

--AND THE OTHERS--?

--AND I'LL SEND HARRY'S DAUGHTER, MAVIS LOCKHART--

ON THE BASIS OF YOUR NEED, I'VE ACCESSED THREE OPERATIVES FROM THE BANK--

NICE OF YOU TO ASK ME FIRST--

--OUT ON A CO-ORDINATING ASSIGNMENT--

--WE ARE ALL IN EXTREME JEOPARDY--

THAT'S SEVEN--

I UNDERSTAND, MASTER-- ALL GOOD CARE WILL BE TAKEN--

FOR CHRIST'S SAKE MASTER!

I'LL BE AT THE SANCTUM, LORELEI--

FOR
A GUY WHO
TALKS LIKE A
THIRD-RATE OLD
HERO--

--YOU
DO SEEM TO
HAVE AN
EFFECT ON
WOMEN--

--THAT
VOICE WAS THE
MOST SEDUCTIVE
INSTRUMENT
I'VE EVER
HEARD--

--AND
SHE SOUNDED
LIKE SHE'D EAT
LIVE SNAKES
BEFORE SHE'D
FAIL YOU--

LORELEI IS NOT MY LOVER--BUT
SHE IS MY MOST TRUSTED
OPERATIVE--

--AS THE CURRENT
CUSTODIAN OF MY NETWORK
OF AGENTS--

"SHE
HAS SERVED
ME WELL--"

SERVED--

I THOUGHT
LINCOLN FREED
THE SLAVES,
"MASTER".

I WILL NOT
BE BAITED BY
S. LOCKHART--

--I HAVE
A JOB TO DO--
A MISSION--

LIKE EVERY
SELF-APPOINTED
MESSIAH--

--AND
WHAT'S THIS
ABOUT
SENDING ME
OUT?

CH.
COME NOW,
MAVIS--

"YOU SAID
OUR JOB AT THE
CRIME STATISTICS
BUREAU WAS A
DEAD END AND A
BORE--"

--THAT YOU CRAVE
THE EXCITING LIFE
YOU HOPED FOR
AS A FEDERAL
AGENT--

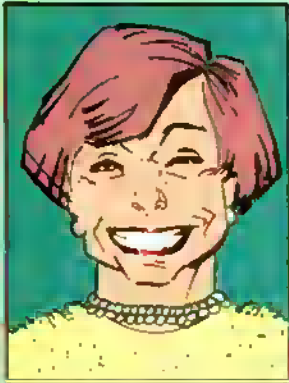
"AND...
ALTHOUGH I
HAVEN'T A TENTH
OF THE
TELEPATHIC
GIFTS MY SONS
POSSESS--"

"EVEN I CAN SEE THAT YOU ARE AS
ATTRACTED TO ME AS MUCH AS
YOU ARE REPULSED--"

--SO--HOW WOULD
YOU LIKE TO SERVE IN "FRIEND
AND COMPANION"?

IS THAT
THE SAME LINE
OF CRAP YOU
FED MARGO 55
YEARS AGO?

YES--AND
IT WORKED
THEN,
TOO.



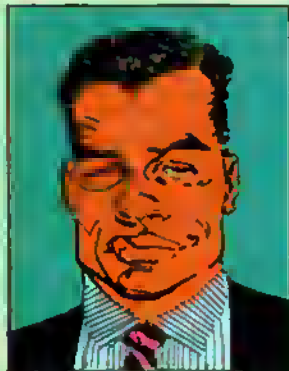
Davida Buchbinder
Age 43
Employed as
food critic--
New York Examiner--
Tank commander
Arab/Israeli War
Also member
of Irgun
Counterterrorist
Unit

BIG WON REST

THE
MASTER
SEEKS
ANSWERS...

...WE
MUST FIND
THE MASTER
MIND OF A
SERIES OF
BRUTAL
CRIMES...

...NAMELY
THE MURDERS
OF THE OLD
GUARD, THE
MASTER'S
ORIGINAL NIGHT
CORDS...



Elton Butterfield
Age 35
Employed as
chemistry teacher/
 riflery coach--
N.Y.C. public school
system Intelligence
Officer--
Special Forces
(1971-74) with
specialties in
counterinsurgency--
Industrial Sabotage

...SLAIN
IN BRUTAL
MONSTROUS
FASHION--

...WITH
NO OTHER
APPARENT
MOTIVE--

...THAN
THE AROUSAL
OF THE
MASTERS
INTEREST--

...TO
DRAW HIM
AWAY FROM
HIS CHOSEN
HAVEN OF
PEACE--

LEX



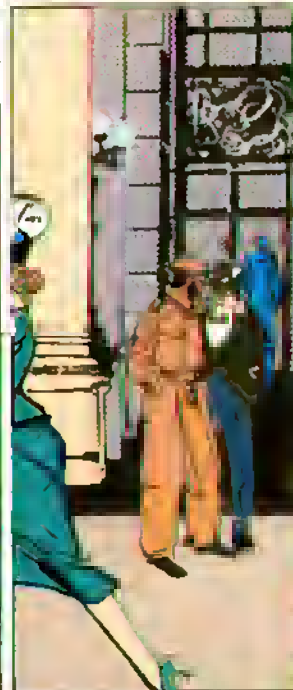
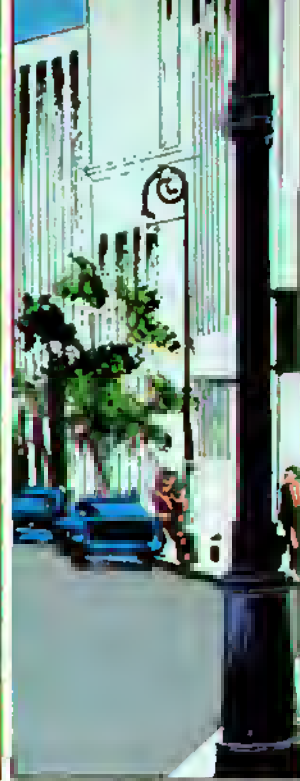
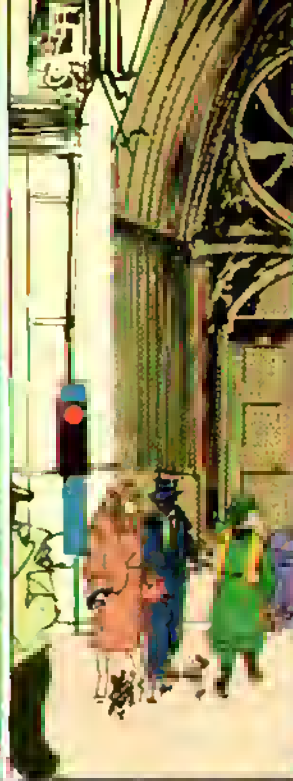
Devitt Perez
Age 43
Self-employed
saloon keeper,
ex-organized
crime soldier--
now born-again
Christian--
a sneak, liar, and
cheat

...THE
MURDERS ARE
THE WORK OF
YOUNG--AGES 16
TO 24--MEN AND
WOMEN--DRESSED
IN THE MODERN
SO-CALLED PUNK
SEX-GHOUL
STYLE...

...WHO SEEM
TO HAVE NO
PARTICULAR
EMOTIONAL
CONNECTION
TO THEIR
CRIMES...

...THE MURDERS
HAVE BEEN BOTH
CRUEL AND BRUTAL--
WITH THE ONLY
CONSISTENT
MODUS
OPERANDI--

...A NEAR
OPERATIC
DISREGARD
FOR HUMAN
FEELING...



6 BUT...

I AM TERRIBLY DISAPPOINTED, LORELEI!

I UNDERSTAND THESE AGENTS ARE UNTESTED IN THE FIELD--

--BUT MY SONS!

YES EVERYONE HIT A STONE WALL--

--WHOEVER IS BEHIND THIS HAS SPREAD A LOT OF HUSH MONEY AROUND--

WHICH ANSWERS QUESTIONS UNTO ITSELF--

THE "SHADOWMANIA" ANGLE REMAINS UNEXAMINED--

NO. I AM CONVINCED THAT... THAT IS SIMPLY A BORED SPONTANEOUS RESPONSE TO THE DOG DAYS...

...THESE ARE YOUR ORDERS-

-BRING HARRY, MARGO, AND MY SONS IN TO THE SAFE HOUSE ON 25TH STREET..

-SEE THAT THEY ARE FED AND ALLOWED TO REST... BUT PREPARED TO MOVE AT MY COMMAND-

-MEANWHILE- I WILL DO SOME INVESTIGATING OF MY OWN.

CONSIDER IT DONE.

WHAT SHOULD I DO, MASTER?

I'D LIKE YOU TO REMAIN HERE..

..AS A RESULT OF LORELEI'S BUSINESS CONTACTS THESE TERMINALS ACCESS DIRECTLY INTO THE FILES AT YOUR OLD OFFICE-

-I'D LIKE YOU TO REVIEW THE DATA- SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHING YOU MIGHT HAVE OVERLOOKED..

...THERE MUST BE SOME CONNECTING LINK WE'RE MISSING-

-AS FOR ME-

... I THINK IT'S TIME I VISITED SOME OF MY OLD STOPPING GROUNDS...

...IN A NEW VARIATION OF AN OLD IDENTITY-

I KAFF!
CRANSTON-
BRUMPH!
EHT

I KNEW YOUR FATHER
BURP!

HOW IS THE OLD RASCAL?

DEAD. I'M AFRAID- ONE TOO MANY JAPANESE BLOWFISH...



COCKTAIL,
CAPTAIN
CARDONA?

WHY
I RUMBLE! YES,
MY BOY-DON'T
MIND IF I LURP!
DO--

-YOU
SURE YOUR
OLD MAN'S NOT
ANOTHER
STATISTIC IN THIS
REIGN OF
TERROR--

REIGN
OF--OH, YOU
MEAN THE
OCTOBERIAN
MASSACRES IN
MURDOCH'S
PAPER--

-CAN'T
SEE HOW I
MEAN--DAD WAS
IN TOKYO ON
BUSINESS,
AND--



SEE HERE, YOUNG KRAFF! MAN,
YOUR FATHER WAS ON VERY GOOD
SOCIAL TERMS WITH I SNORF!
COMMISSIONER WESTON-GOD
REST HIS SOUL--

--AND HE DEFINITELY HAD
SOME LURP! CONNECTION WITH
THE SHADOW--

...THOUGH HE'D
DENY IT.

SO YOU
THINK DAD'S DEATH
WAS PERHAPS NO
ACCIDENT...?

DAMNED
RIGHT--

--BETWEEN
YOU AND
KRAFF!
ME--



-I'VE BEEN ATTACKED
MYSELF--

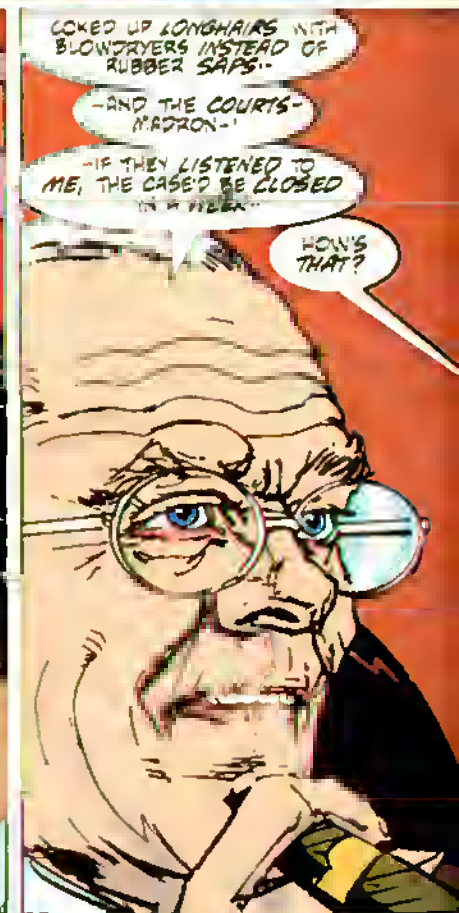
REALLY?!

FOUGHT
'EM OFF--

HAVE
YOU GONE
TO THE
AUTHORITIES
?

ARE YOU
KIDDING?

YOU SEEN
WHAT PASSES FOR
LAW ENFORCEMENT
TODAY?

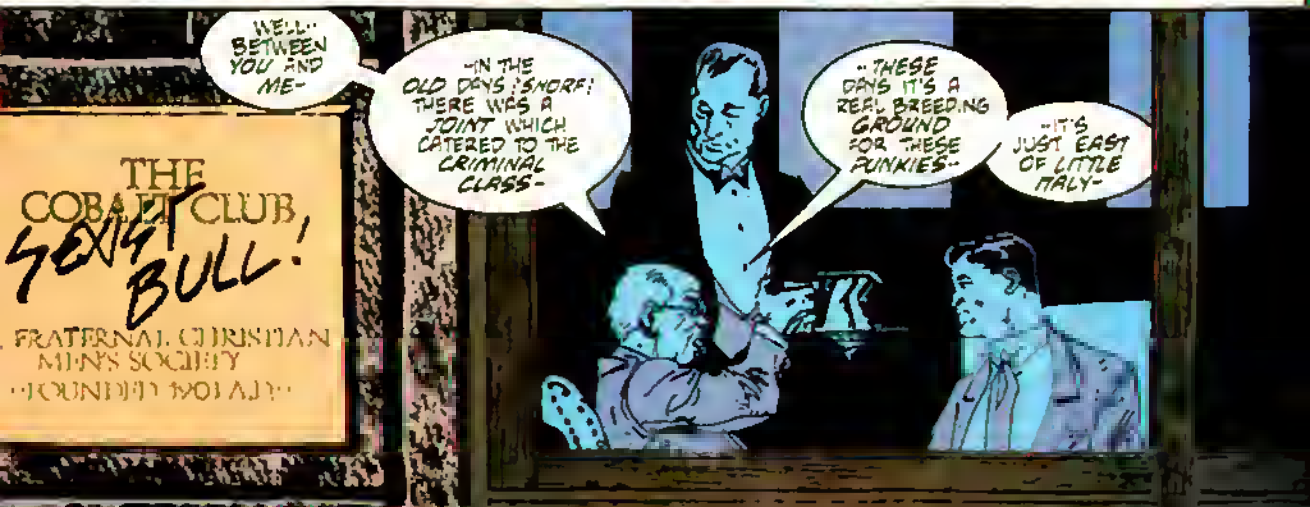


COXED UP LONGHAIRS WITH
BLOWDRYERS INSTEAD OF
RUBBER SAPS--

--AND THE COURTS--
MADON--

--IF THEY LISTENED TO
ME, THE CASE'D BE CLOSED
IN A WEEK--

HOW'S
THAT?



WELL,
BETWEEN
YOU AND
ME--

-IN THE
OLD DAYS I SNORF!
THERE WAS A
JOINT WHICH
CATERED TO THE
CRIMINAL
CLASS--

--THESE
DAYS IT'S A
REAL BREEDING
GROUND
FOR THESE
PUNKIES--

--IT'S
JUST EAST
OF LITTLE
ITALY--

THE
COBALT CLUB,
SEXIST
BULL!

FRATERNAL CHRISTIAN
MEN'S SOCIETY
FOUNDED 1901 AD

"-CALLED THE
PINK RAT."

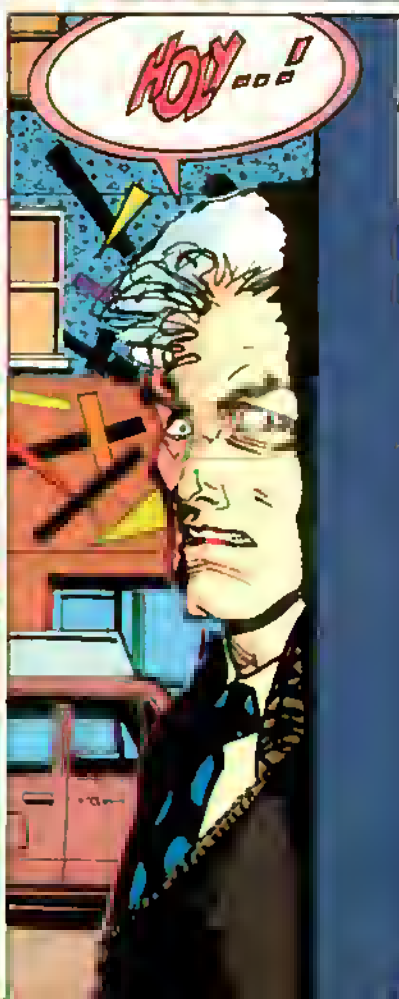
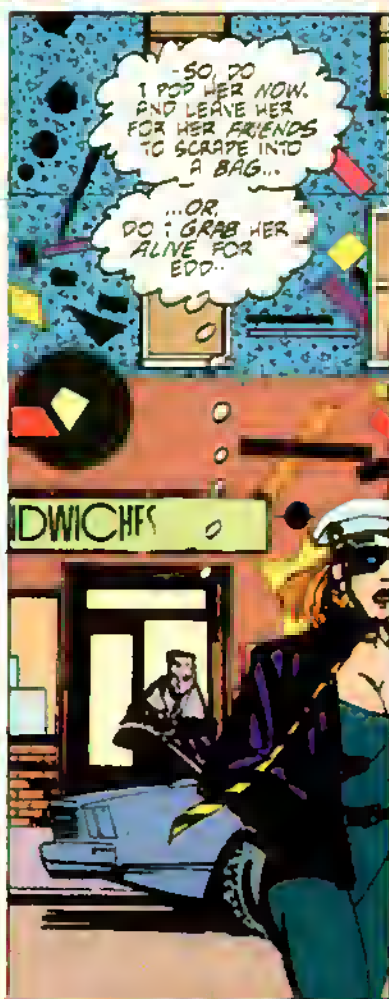
"BEEUW--
DO YOU SMELL
FISH?"

"WHAT'S
YOUR'S-1"

"-SURE
TOOK LONG
ENOUGH."

the Pink Rat socialclub





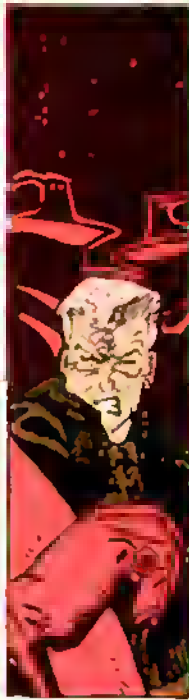


THINK
YOU SUCK.
YOU FEEL THE
SAME.

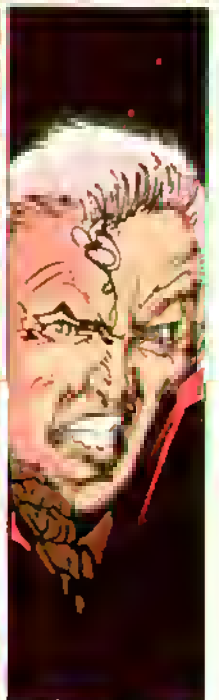
IF I'M
SO HOT
HOW
COME
YOU'RE
SO
LAME



IF YOU
WERE
A GENE
POOL
YOU
OUGHT
TO BE
DRAINED



I DON'T
WANT
YOU
DEAD
GIRL
I'D
RATHER
SEE
YOU
HAINED



SEEING
YOU SUFFER
BRINGS A
GLOW TO MY
FACE.

THE
GROUND
YOU INHABIT
IS WASTED
SPACE.

SO, HEY,
BABY--DO
THE WORLD A
FAVOR--

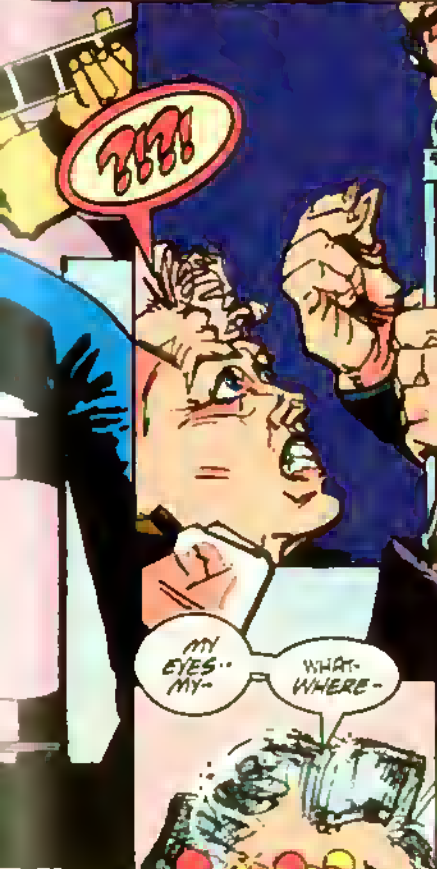


KILL-KILL-KILL
YOURSELVES!!

BUT
I DON'T
MAKE A
MESS!

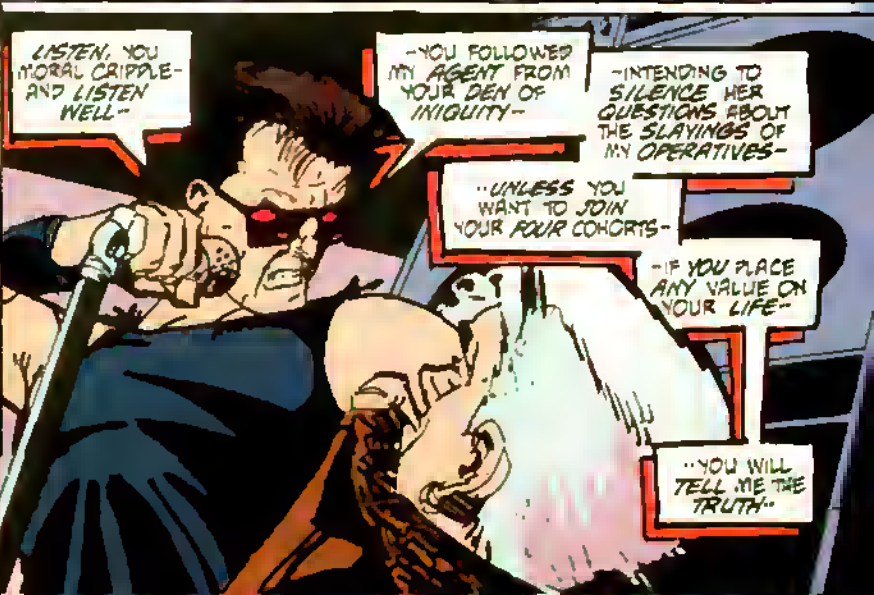
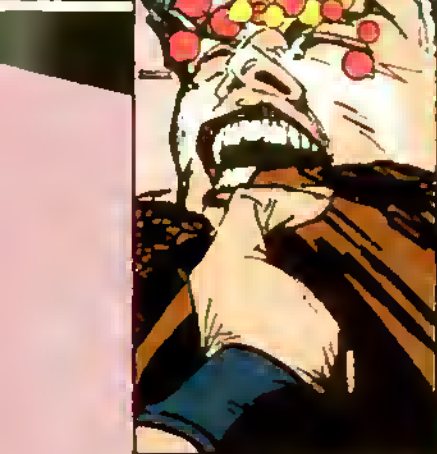


THAW!



???

MY
EYES...
MY-
WHAT-
WHERE-



LISTEN, YOU
MORAL CRIPPLE-
AND LISTEN
WELL-

-YOU FOLLOWED
MY AGENT FROM
YOUR DEN OF
INIGUITY-

-INTENDING TO
SILENCE HER
QUESTIONS ABOUT
THE SLAYINGS OF
MY OPERATIVES-

...UNLESS YOU
WANT TO JOIN
YOUR FOUR COHORTS-

-IF YOU PLACE
ANY VALUE ON
YOUR LIFE-

...YOU WILL
TELL ME THE
TRUTH-



WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THESE MURDERS--

WHO?!!?

I'M NOT IN ON IT-- I SWEAR TO--

LIAR! YOU STINK OF GUILT--

NO-- REALLY!! I GOT NOTHING-- ONLY ONE THING-- ONE CONTACT--

...GUY I KNOW-- YOU KNOW, JUST A FRIEND--



"STUDIO MUSICIAN NAMED--"

--"EDDIE"--

--"OOOH! WHAT ARE YOU--"

OWWW! DOING?!

I STOLE IT FOR YOU-- I THOUGHT WE WERE--

FRUNNN!

PLEASE, DON'T HURT ME AG--

I'M NOT GONNA HURT YOU, DOUG--



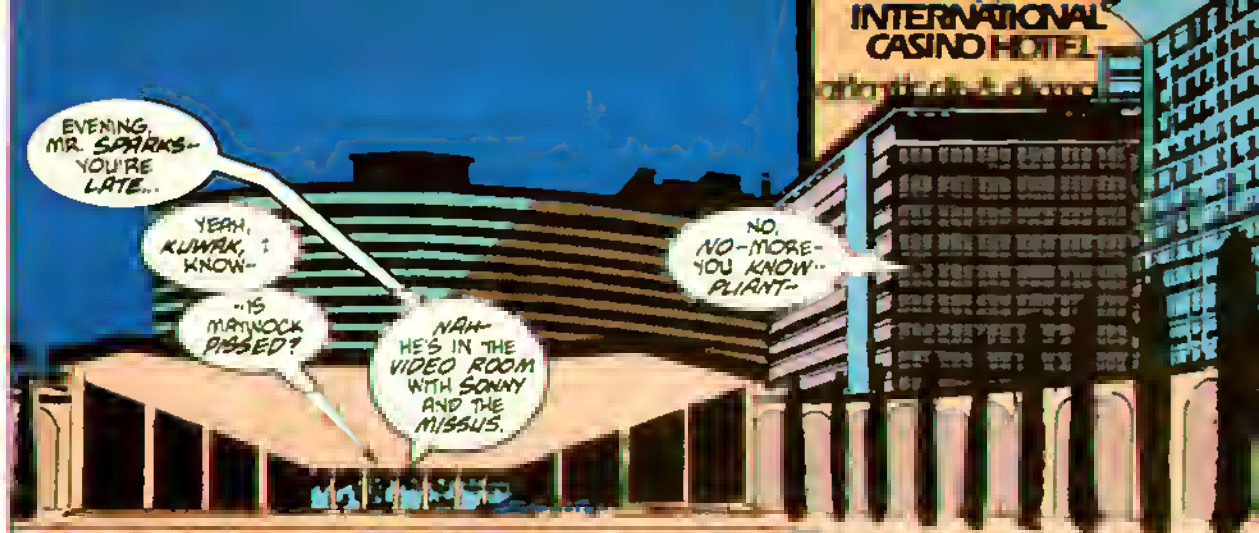
--NOT ANY-- MORE--

KRAK!



WETS GO-- WERE WINNING WATE ANYWAY--

--"MAYMOCK-- EXPECTED ME AN HOURWUH AGO--



EVENING,
MR. SPARKS--
YOU'RE
LATE...

YEAH,
KUNWAK, I
KNOW--

--IS
MATNOCK
PISSED?

NAH--
HE'S IN THE
VIDEO ROOM
WITH SONNY
AND THE
MISSUS.

NO,
NO--MORE--
YOU KNOW--
PLANT--



LIKE
THIS,
PERS--?

YEAH--
THAT'S IT--
TERRIFIC...

...NOW
WRIGGLE
YOUR BUTT
JUST A LIT--
GREAT--

THIS IS WHAT AMERICA
WANTS--

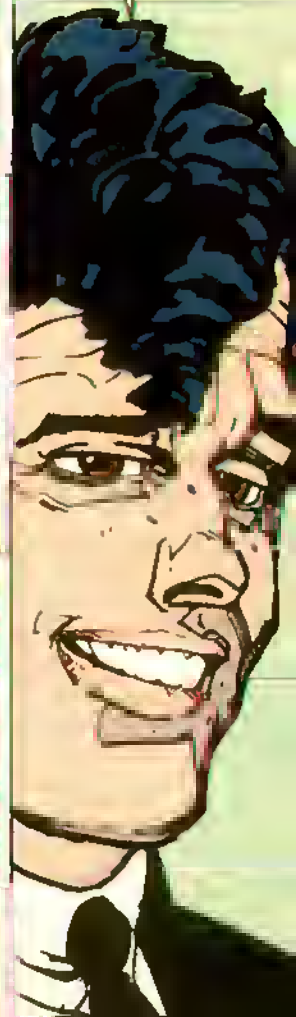
--A COMBINATION OF
"DR. STRANGELOVE," "THE
STORY OF O," AND "LET'S
MAKE A DEAL."



SONNY
I'M WATE,
MR.
MATNOCK--

BUT,
HEY-- YOU
WANTED THE
BEST--

--AND
WIKE THE
OLD DEAD
FAT GUY USED
TO SAY ON
TV--



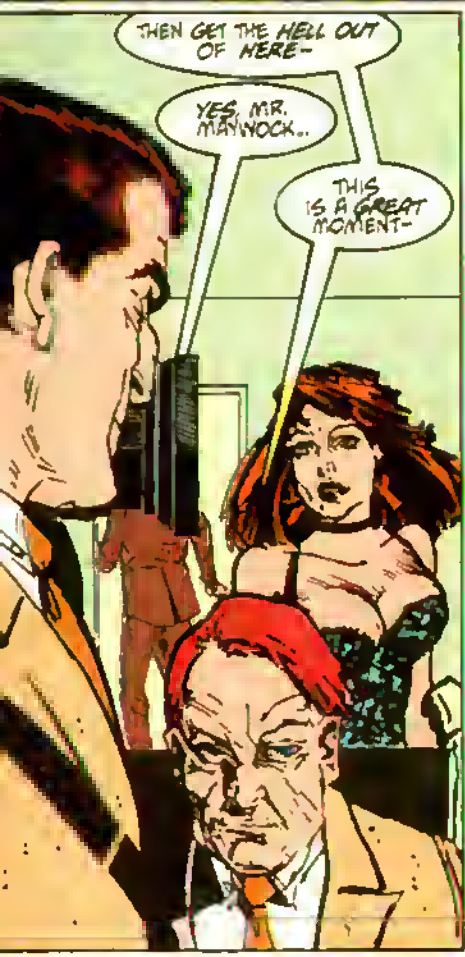


"WE
WILL SELL NO
HIGH-GRADE
PLUTONIUM
BEFORE ITS
TIME."

LEMMIE
SEE, LEMME
SEE--

SPARKS,
UNTIE MY
WIFE--

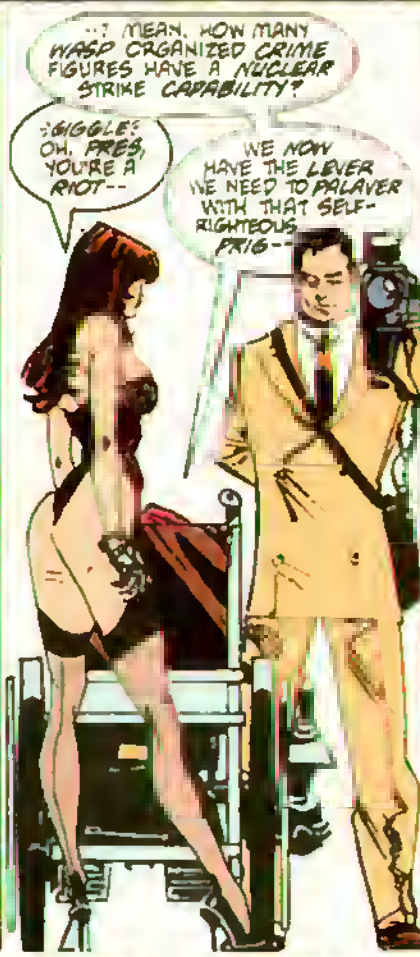
YES,
SIR, MR.
MAYNOCK--



THEN GET THE HELL OUT
OF HERE--

YES, MR.
MAYNOCK--

THIS
IS A GREAT
MOMENT--



--I MEAN, HOW MANY
WASP ORGANIZED CRIME
FIGURES HAVE A NUCLEAR
STRIKE CAPABILITY?

GIGGLE
OH, PRES,
YOU'RE A
RIOT--

WE NOW
HAVE THE LEVER
WE NEED TO PALAVER
WITH THAT SELF-
RIGHTEOUS
FRIG--



THAT'S RIGHT, PRES,
OH, GEE--WE GOT
IT--

AFTER
ALL THESE
YEARS OF
HUMILIATION..



...OF THE
PERPETUAL
NIGHTMARE OF
THE BESTIAL
LIGHT IN HIS
EYES..

--I GOT
HIM NOW,
BOY...

...ONLY
ONE
DEAL--

--EITHER
THE SHADOW
TAKES ME TO
SWAMBALA--

--SO HIS
TECHNO-CHINKS
CAN PUT MY
BRAIN INTO
MY SON'S
BODY--

--OR I
NUKE NEW
YORK...

next:
**BROTHERS in
BLOOD!**